SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
12¢
NOV.
NO. 61
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
YOU PROMISED YOU'D REDEEM THIS SUPERMAN MONEY FOR ANYONE WHO GOT IT-- SO SLIP ME THAT WEDDING RING!
IT'S BYE-BYE BACHELOR DAYS FOR THE MAN OF STEEL WHEN HE HAS TO REDEEM "SUPERMAN'S MARRIAGE MONEY!"
MARRY ME, SUPER-DEARIE. I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO FATTEN YOU UP WITH MY YUMMY COOKING!
SUPER-MARRIAGE
REDEEMABLE FROM SUPERMAN BY BEARER
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE
LOIS LANE BECOMES "THE REPTILE GIRL of METROPOLIS!"

NFL FORD PP&K COMPETITION

BOYS 8 THROUGH 13... IT'S FUN! IT'S FREE!

Enter the Fifth Annual Ford Dealers— National Football League

PUNT, PASS & KICK COMPETITION

Sign up at your Ford Dealer's from Sept. 1 to Oct. 8! Hurry!

Ask mom or dad to take you to your nearest Ford Dealer who displays a PP&K emblem in his window . . . and hurry! That's the place to sign up for Ford's fifth annual Punt, Pass & Kick Competition . . . and it doesn't cost a penny!

Win Wonderful Prizes! Boys 8, 9 and 10 can win an NFL-type warm-up jacket, a PP&K football helmet, or a regulation-size PP&K football. Boys 11, 12 and 13 can win a gold, silver or bronze trophy. (Trophies, instead of merchandise, will be awarded in Missouri, Montana, New Mexico and Wyoming.)

Win Wonderful Trips! Local champions compete in district competition. District winners then go into area competition, which includes a trip to an NFL game with their dads. Division champions go with both parents on a "Tour of Champions" to Washington, D.C., and Miami, Florida.

It's Easy! It's Fun! It's FREE! Local competitions will be held in your neighborhood. You compete in punting, passing and place-kicking (distance and accuracy) . . . and *only against boys your own age!*

Free Gifts for Registering! You must have your mom or dad or legal guardian with you when you sign up. Just for registering, your Ford Dealer will give you *free:*

- **a PP&K tie-lapel pin**
- **a booklet of PP&K competition tips**

REGISTER SEPTEMBER 1 TO OCTOBER 8!
IT'S FREE! IT'S FUN!

FORD DIVISION OF Ford

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

WHAT KIND OF MONEY IS ACTUALLY **MORE VALUABLE** THAN **CASH?** IT'S MONEY REDEEMABLE IN SUPER-DEEDS PERFORMED BY THE MIGHTY **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF! WHEN SUCH BILLS CIRCULATE THROUGHOUT **METROPOLIS**, SCORES OF PEOPLE CAN CASH THEM IN FOR SUPER-FEATS TO BE PERFORMED BY THE **MAN OF STEEL!** BUT THE LUCKIEST OF THEM ALL IS LOIS LANE, WHO HITS THE SUPER-JACKPOT WHEN SHE COLLECTS —

SUPERMAN'S MARRIAGE MONEY!

WAIT TILL **SUPERMAN** FINDS OUT WHAT MY **SUPER-MONEY** ENTITLES **ME** TO--

GOOD FOR ONE SUPER-STUNT

REDEEMABLE FROM SUPERMAN BY BEARER

ONE DAY, **DAILY PLANET** REPORTER LOIS LANE HAS AN ERRAND TO DO ON HER LUNCH HOUR...

I'LL HAVE TO STAND IN LINE TO GET TWO RESERVED TICKETS FOR THAT SMASH MOVIE ABOUT **SUPERMAN!** BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT! SIGH!

WAIT, LOIS! I..ER..JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE TWO TICKETS! WILL YOU GO WITH **ME?**

NOW PLAYING-ROYAL THEATRE SUPERMAN'S WAR AGAINST POVERTY

HOW HE RAISED MILLIONS FOR CHARITY!

YOU'RE SWEET, CLARK! BUT I PROMISED TO TAKE LUCY, MY SISTER!

BESIDES, AN EVENING WITH CLARK IS ALWAYS DULLSVILLE!

AS **SUPERMAN**, I'M ACES WITH LOIS--BUT AS CLARK, I'M **MR. BOOBY PRIZE!**

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LATER, IN THE TICKET LINE...
HERE, MISS! HAVE SOME SUPERMAN MONEY WITH THE MANAGEMENT'S COMPLIMENTS!
THIS MUST BE HOLLYWOOD'S ANSWER TO GREEN STAMPS...
SEE HOW CHARITY GETS "SUPERMAN'S MONEY"
HOW CLEVER! IT'S GREAT PUBLICITY FOR THE MOVIE ABOUT THE "SUPERMAN MONEY" THAT HE RAISES FOR CHARITY! BUT I'M SURE THEY'RE NOT REALLY REDEEMABLE IN SUPER-FEATS DONE BY SUPERMAN!
GOOD FOR ONE SUPER-SPEED TRIP
GOOD FOR ONE USE OF HEAT VISION
GOOD FOR ONE FEAT OF SUPER-STRENGTH
REDEEMABLE FROM SUPERMAN BY BEARER
AFTER BUYING TWO TICKETS, LOIS STOPS ON THE WAY HOME...
LUCY WANTS SOME ICE CREAM FOR DESSERT TONIGHT...
GOODNESS! WHY ARE YOU CLOSING UP SO EARLY?
REAM PALACE
GOTTA RUSH OVER AND REDEEM MY SUPERMAN MONEY! THAT'S WHY, LADY!
STARTLED, LOIS FOLLOWS THE TRUCK...
HE MUST BE KIDDING! WAIT...THAT BOOTH! I'LL SEE WHAT THIS CRAZY BUSINESS IS ALL ABOUT!
SUPERMAN MONEY REDEEMED HERE
HOURS 2:00-4:00 DAILY
HERE! MY SUPERMAN MONEY IS GOOD FOR ONE SUPER-FREEZING ...AND I NEED IT BADLY!
RELAX, MY GOOD MAN! WE'LL "CASH" IT FOR YOU! HERE COMES SUPERMAN NOW... TELL HIM YOUR PROBLEM!
MY TRUCK'S REFRIGERATION BROKE DOWN! MY ICE CREAM IS MELTING IN THE SUN! YOU OWE ME ONE SUPER-FREEZING DEED, SUPERMAN! SO PAY ME OFF!
THAT'S SIMPLE! ONE BLAST OF MY SUPER-COLD BREATH DOES IT!
ICE CREA
2

THE ASTONISHED GIRL REPORTER SEES MORE SUPER-MONEY REDEEMED!
SO I OWE YOU A RIDE AROUND THE CITY, EH? HANG ON, KIDS!
YES, SIR! YOU COULDN'T BUY SUPERMAN'S SERVICES LIKE THIS FOR REAL MONEY! STEP RIGHT UP... WHO'S NEXT?
A HOBO APPEARS NEXT, BRINGING UP A PROBLEM FOR SUPERMAN WHEN HE RETURNS...
"GOOD FOR ONE SUPER-SQUEEZE SERVICE," MY BILL SAYS! SO TURN THIS LUMP OF COAL INTO A DIAMOND, BUDDY!
UH... IT'S AGAINST MY PRINCIPLES TO USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO MAKE PEOPLE RICH!
PRINCIPLES... SCHMINCIPLES! HONOR YOUR MONEY, SUPER-MAN!
Y-YES, SIR!
I DON'T GET IT! WHY IS SUPERMAN MEEKLY OBEYING, EVEN AGAINST HIS ESTABLISHED CODE OF ETHICS?
SUPERMAN SEEMS FORCED TO FULFILL EVERY REQUEST, NO MATTER HOW TRIVIAL...
MY SUPER-WAMPUM SAY--"ONE TRIP TO PAST." I WANTUM JOIN MY ANCESTORS ON HUNT! WITH MY TOMAHAWK, I GET HEAP MANY BUFFALO SKINS! YOU SAVVY, SUPER-PALEFACE!
IT'S AGAINST MY CODE TO HELP KILL ANIMAL LIFE, BUT I MUST DO AS HE SAYS! HMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
AFTER SPEEDING THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER INTO THE 19TH CENTURY...
GREAT WHITE SPIRITS! SO MANY BUFFALOS...ME NO CAN FIGHT 'EM! HALP! TAKE ME BACK, SUPERMAN!
JUST AS I FIGURED! I RECKONED A BIG STAMPEDE WOULD SHAKE HIM UP!
RETURNING TO METROPOLIS, THE MAN OF STEEL IMMEDIATELY FLASHES OFF ON PATROL
OH, DEAR! I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO INTERVIEW SUPERMAN ABOUT THIS STRANGE BUSINESS!
THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, FOLKS! COME BACK TOMORROW TO REDEEM YOUR SUPER-MONEY! OOPS... MY BEARD CAUGHT..
3

THE IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN'S MYSTERIOUS MASTER IS REVEALED!
WHY, IT'S MR. MXYZPTLK*, THE 5TH DIMENSIONAL IMP WHO PLAGUES SUPERMAN WITH HIS MAGIC! THE ONLY WAY TO GET RID OF YOU IS TO TRICK YOU INTO SAYING YOUR NAME BACKWARDS! IT RETURNS YOU TO YOUR OWN WORLD FOR 90 DAYS!
AT YOUR SERVICE, MISS LANE!
*MXYZPTLK IS PRONOUNCED MIX-YEZ-PITEL-ICK! ED.
I'LL BET YOU WERE THE "USHER" WHO HANDED OUT THE SUPER-MONEY! HOW DID YOU GET SUPERMAN TO AGREE TO REDEEM IT?
IT ALL BEGAN WHEN SUPER-STUPE WAS ON PATROL...
"...WHEN SUDDENLY, HE WAS FACED WITH TWO BIG EMERGENCIES OCCURRING AT THE SAME MOMENT!"
GREAT STARS! AN AIRLINER OUT OF CONTROL, HEADED STRAIGHT FOR A SKYSCRAPER.., AND AN OCEAN LINER CAUGHT IN A WHIRLPOOL, ABOUT TO SMASH THE DOCKS! I-I CAN'T HANDLE BOTH RESCUE JOBS AT ONCE!
"WHAT A DELIGHTFUL DILEMMA FOR ME TO FIND STUPIDMAN IN WHEN I CAME ALONG..."
HAVING TROUBLE, SUPIE?... I HOPE! HEE, HA, HO!
MR. MXYZPTLK! THANK GOODNESS! FORGET OUR FEUD RIGHT NOW! YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF ONE OF THOSE EMERGENCIES FOR ME, WITH YOUR MAGIC POWERS!
ME HELP YOU? HMM... MAYBE I WILL! A BRILLIANT IDEA STRUCK ME, SO... HIX HOX HEX... "SUPER-MONEY" APPEAR! NOTICE YOUR PORTRAIT AND VARIOUS SUPER-DEEDS ON THESE BILLS!
HURRY... WHAT'S YOUR DEAL?
I'LL HELP IF YOU PROMISE TO REDEEM THIS SUPER-MONEY AFTER I DISTRIBUTE IT! AND I GIVE YOU MY WORD OF HONOR NONE OF THESE DEEDS WILL BE AGAINST THE LAW!
AGREED! IT'S WORTH ENDURING ONE OF YOUR PRANKS TO SAVE HUNDREDS OF LIVES! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE SHIP... YOU SAVE THE PLANE!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
4

AMT makes the Party

JIM AND EDDIE SEARCH FOR A SPECIAL BIRTHDAY GIFT FOR THEIR PAL.

BILL'S A REAL MODEL BUILDER, SO IT'S GOTTA BE A SUPER SPECIAL GIFT, JIM.
SURE. THAT'S WHY THESE GREAT AMT TROPHY KITS ARE JUST THE TICKET. THEY'RE THE MOST AUTHENTIC EVER!

WOW, DIG THAT COOL '40 WILLYS' ROD. DOES THIS CHOPPED AND CHANNELLED '32 FORD REALLY COME WITH IT?
NATCH! THAT'S AN AMT TROPHY SERIES DOUBLE KIT, EDDIE. IT MAKES TWO COMPLETE CARS.

GEE, ANOTHER DOUBLE KIT. LOOK AT ALL THE WILD "CHROME" PARTS ON THIS ALA KART!
AND THIS '29 FORD ROADSTER IS AN ALLTIME CLASSIC. GOSH, PICKING OUT A TROPHY SERIES MODEL FOR BILL IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!

ONE WEEK LATER...
WHAT'TA MODEL.
THIS TROPHY SERIES '58 CHEVY IMPALA YOU GAVE ME IS THE GREATEST MODEL EVER, GUYS. LOOK, WHEELS STEER AND THE DOORS EVEN OPEN. IT'S SO AUTHENTIC MY DAD WANTS ME TO DISPLAY IT IN THE DEN!
WISH IT WAS MY BIRTHDAY!

GIVE 'EM - AND GET 'EM - AS GIFTS, BUYS. AMT'S COOL, AUTHENTIC TROPHY SERIES 1/25TH-SCALE MODELS.

AMT HAS OVER 30 GREAT MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM. GET 'EM TODAY AT YOUR HOBBY OR DEPARTMENT STORE. $1.50 AND $2.00 A KIT.

amt

AMT CORPORATION
BOX 81, TROY, MICHIGAN

Where the ACTION is--

IS WHERE THE

JUSTICE LEAGUE of AMERICA

is on the GO-GO-GO!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

PROUDLY PRESENTS AN 80 PAGE STAR-STUDDED ARRAY OF SPECTACULAR STORIES FEATURING...

The WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER-HEROES!

NOW ON SALE!

"RUSHING TO THE DOCKS, SUPERMAN DID HIS STUFF WITH THE OCEAN-LINER..."
I'LL LIFT THE WHOLE SHIP CLEAR OF THAT FREAK WHIRLPOOL AND SET IT DOWN AT THE NEXT DOCK, IN QUIET WATER!
SAVED! THANK HEAVENS FOR SUPERMAN!
PIER 4
AS LOIS HEARS THE END OF THE SILLY SPRITE'S TALE...
WHAT A LOWDOWN TRICK, MXYZPTLK!... I'LL TELL SUPERMAN ALL ABOUT IT!
IF YOU DO, I'LL TURN YOU INTO A FAT TOAD! BESIDES, LOOK AT THE SUPER-MONEY I GAVE YOU! ONE SPECIAL BILL OUGHT TO MAKE YOU GLAD I DUPED SUPERMAN!
"BUT WHAT SUPER-BONEHEAD DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT I HAD TRICKED HIM FROM THE START..."
HA! I CREATED THIS SECOND, FAKE EMERGENCY MYSELF... IN ORDER TO BAMBOOZLE SUPERMAN INTO THE AGREEMENT! MY MIRAGE AIRLINER IS "CRASHING" HARMLESSLY THROUGH THE SKY-SCRAPER AND VANISHING! HEE, HEE, HO!
OH, MY GOODNESS! Y-YOU MEAN IF I REDEEM THIS, SUPERMAN WOULD HAVE TO...
SURE... MARRY YOU! ISN'T THAT YOUR FONDEST DREAM... TO BE MRS. SUPERMAN?
GOOD FOR ONE SUPER-MARRIAGE
REDEEMABLE FROM SUPERMAN BY BEARER
JOY FILLS THE LOVESICK GIRL'S HEART... BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT!
NO! I WON'T USE IT! THAT WOULD BE LIKE "BUYING" SUPERMAN! I DON'T WANT HIM THAT WAY!
I WARN YOU! IF YOU DON'T USE THE "MARRIAGE-MONEY" TOMORROW TO HOOK YOUR SUPER-HUSBAND, YOU'LL BE SORRY!
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HMM... SOUNDS OMINOUS! I'LL PLAY IT SMART AND TRY TO SEND HIM BACK TO HIS OWN WORLD!
LET'S TALK IT OVER AT LUNCH TOMORROW! I'LL MAKE RESERVATIONS FOR US AT THAT RESTAURANT!
OKAY! I'LL MEET YOU THERE AT NOON, SUPER-BRIDE-TO-BE!
THE GOLDEN DISH
AT HOME, LOIS STARTS SETTING A TRAP FOR THE INANE IMP WITH LUCY'S HELP...
IF ONLY I COULD... SIGH!... REDEEM THIS SUPER-WEDDING MONEY WITHOUT HATING MYSELF! INSTEAD, I'LL TRY TO TRICK MXYZPTLK INTO SAYING HIS NAME BACKWARDS! LUCY, CALL JIMMY OLSEN AND HAVE HIM ARRANGE TO PRINT UP A SPECIAL MENU FOR THE GOLDEN DISH RESTAURANT AS FOLLOWS...
WHAT IS LOIS' PLAN? AT LUNCH THE NEXT DAY...
JIMMY PREPARED EVERYTHING TO HOODWINK THIS IMP...
OH, LOOK! A CHANCE TO WIN A FREE MEAL!
SPECIAL
ORDER A BOWL OF OUR ALPHABET SOUP. LEAVE ANY 8 LETTERS IN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOWL. IF THEY SPELL OUR MYSTERY CODE, YOU GET YOUR MEAL FREE!
WHEN THE SOUP IS SERVED BY A WAITER WHO IS JIMMY OLSEN IN DISGUISE...
B...P...L...F...T...O...A...G...ER... I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT'S THE MYSTERY CODE?
I'M AFRAID NOT! HOW ABOUT YOUR FRIEND'S BOWL?
I GLUED DOWN 8 PARTICULAR LETTERS IN IT!
AND AS MR. MXYZPTLK PEERS INTO THE BOWL...
MAYBE THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! DOES THIS SPELL OUT THE MYSTERY CODE?... KLTP...
AH! HE'S SAYING HIS NAME BACKWARDS!
KLTPZ YXM
GUESS AGAIN, LOIS!
OH! TRIED TO TRICK ME, EH? AND THE WAITER IS OLSEN, I SEE! BUT I'M TOO CLEVER FOR YOU! SO CASH IN YOUR SUPER-MARRIAGE MONEY WHEN THE BOOTH OPENS... OR ELSE!
NO! I STILL WON'T DO IT! HOW CAN HE FORCE ME TO?
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LOIS FINDS OUT WHEN THE BOOTH OPENS...
SUPERMAN! REDEEM MY SUPER-MONEY--"GOOD FOR ONE SUPER-MARRIAGE"! AH'M READY TO BE YORE SWEET, BLUSHING BRIDE! PANT, PANT!
OH, NO! SO THAT'S WHAT MXYZPTLK MEANT! HE PASSED OUT TWO SUPER-WEDDING BILLS--AND THAT HILLBILLY JULIETTE HAS THE OTHER ONE!
JEST MARRIED SUPERMAN AN' MR. PELINOR
GOT TO SAVE SUPERMAN FROM MARRYING THAT FEMALE BLIMP,...AH! IF I HIDE PART OF THIS SUPERMARKET SIGN...
EH? LOOKS LIKE IT READS SUPERMAN... THATAWAY! I'LL GO GIT HITCHED TO HIM NOW... YIPEEE!
NOW REDEEM MY SUPER-MARRIAGE BILL, SUPERMAN! AREN'T YOU GLAD TO HAVE ME, INSTEAD OF THAT ROLY-POLY?
THIS IS STILL A FORCED WEDDING, PLANNED BY YOU AND MXYZPTLK, ISN'T IT?
NO, JUST ME, SUPIE! I'LL HANDLE EVERYTHING!
WEDDING GOWN... FLOWERS... RING... PRESTOLIO! AND A GENUINE PREACHER WHISKED HERE BY MY MAGIC FROM THE CHURCH AROUND THE CORNER... SO THE MARRIAGE WILL BE LEGAL!
HOW DID I... UH... GET HERE?
BEFORE LONG...
...I PRONOUNCE YOU MAN... ER... SUPERMAN AND WIFE!
YAHOO! I DID IT! I GOT "SUPIE" HITCHED TO A WIFE WHO WILL HAMPER HIS CAREER! HEE, HA, HO-O-O!
BUT LANA LANG SUDDENLY ARRIVES WITH A JUDGE...
WAIT! THIS JUDGE HAS THE LEGAL PAPERS TO ANNUL THAT MARRIAGE! YOU SEE, MY SUPER-MONEY SAYS "GOOD FOR ONE SUPER-DIVORCE" AND IT'S PROPERLY AUTHORIZED!
GIVE ME THAT BILL! IT'S NOT MINE! I'LL FIND OUT WHO PRINTED IT AND MAKE HIM SORRY!
7

BY THE AUTHORITY OF... KLTPZYXM! WHO'S HE? I'LL MURDER HIM... WAIT... IT'S MY OWN NAME... ULPS!... BACKWARDS!
GOOD FOR ONE SUPER-DIVORCE
KLTPZYXM

AS THE HOODWINKED IMP IS DRAWN BACK TO HIS OWN DIMENSION...!
THAT WAS MY TRICK ON YOU, MXYZPTLK... PRINTING UP THAT SUPER-DIVORCE MONEY! JIMMY OLSEN TIPPED ME OFF TO YOUR PLOT! THE "JUDGE" IS PERRY WHITE IN DISGUISE! BYE, BYE--FOR AT LEAST NINETY DAYS!
I WAS SWINDLED!

AND AS ALWAYS, WHEN MXYZPTLK VANISHES, ALL HIS MAGIC IS UNDONE!
MY WEDDING GOWN... FLOWERS... RING... AND THE SUPER-MONEY... ALL GONE! BUT IT'S TOO LATE! MXYZPTLK GOT US LEGALLY MARRIED!
NO, LOIS! HE FORGOT TO OBTAIN ONE THING... A MARRIAGE LICENSE SIGNED BY BOTH US!

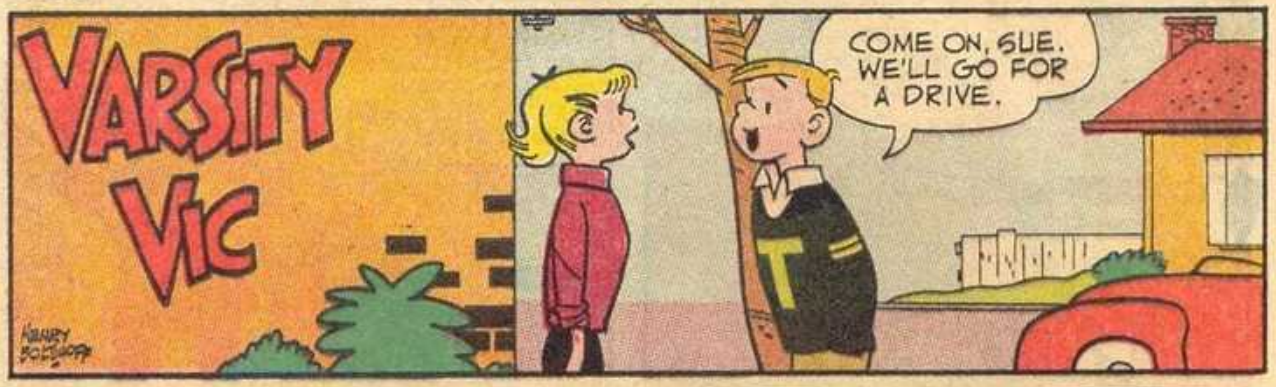
THAT NIGHT, AT THE THEATER...
I'M GLAD YOU CAME WITH ME, AFTER ALL, LOIS, TO SEE "SUPERMAN'S WAR AGAINST POVERTY"!
CLARK'S CERTAINLY NO SUPERMAN... BUT AFTER THE EXCITEMENT THAT IMP CAUSED, I DON'T MIND AN EVENING THAT'S...ER... "DULLSVILLE"!
8
The END

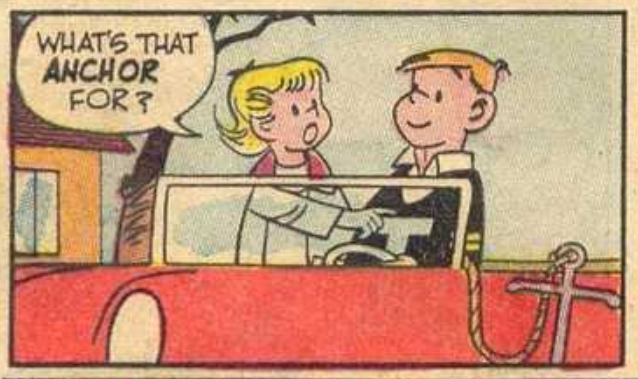
PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE DOT

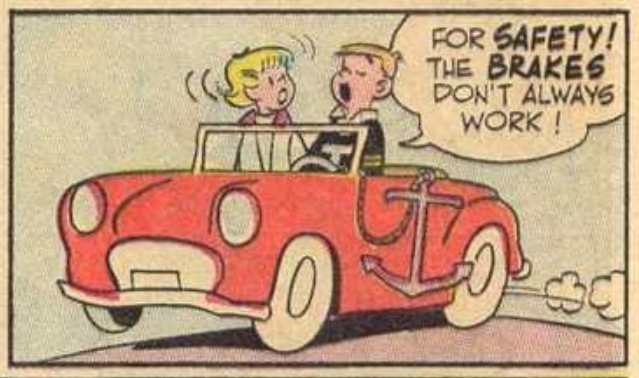
(You'll "see" the delicious secret of a Tootsie Pop)

See! There's a Tootsie Roll inside...and hard candy outside. In six scrumptuous flavors too!

THE SPECTRE IS COMING!







Coming... SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

NOV. SUPERMAN NOW ON SALE

INTRODUCING--"The SUPERMAN of 2965!"

He's IMMUNE TO ALL FORMS OF KRYPTONITE! His FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE IS A FANTASTIC CITADEL IN SPACE! His SECRET IDENTITY IS KLAR KEN T5477, REPORTER FOR THE DAILY InterPLANETary NEWS! He's SO DIFFERENT FROM THE ORIGINAL SUPERMAN. Learn his exciting origin NOW!

NOV. ACTION COMICS ON SALE SEPT. 30th

By UN-POPULAR DEMAND! DOCTOR SUPERNATURAL

MORE SINISTER THAN LUTHOR! CRAFTIER THAN BRAINIAC! Finally...here is a villain who is MORE THAN A MATCH for SUPERMAN, and SUPERGIRL!

NOV. Adventure COMICS ON SALE SEPT. 30th

Featuring "MENACE of the SINISTER SUPER-BABIES!"

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE TIME-TRAPPER CHANGES THE LEGIONNAIRES INTO INFERNAL INFANTS!

ROCKY and BULLWINKLE
ARE CHEERIOS YOUR FAVORITE CEREAL BULLWINKLE?
RIGHT, ROCK.
Cheerios
CHEERIOS 'N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...
...AND LOTS OF GO...GO...GO!
DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF CHEERIOS?
?
MOST ASSUREDLY, ROCK!
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

THE *HIP* WAY TO LEARN!

GEE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... I FLUNKED MISS JOHNSON'S EXAM AFTER STUDYING A WHOLE WEEKEND!
I REALLY STUDIED TOO, AND I JUST BARELY PASSED, SHE'S TOO TOUGH ON US!

"YOU CAN'T STUDY PROPERLY... IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE PROPER SURROUNDINGS."
"KEEP DISTRACTIONS AWAY, OR YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY. IF THERE'S NO QUIET PLACE TO STUDY AT HOME, USE YOUR LOCAL PUBLIC LIBRARY."

"YOU CAN'T STUDY PROPERLY... IF YOU DON'T ASK FOR HELP WHEN YOU NEED IT."
GEE, I DON'T SEE HOW HE GOT THAT ANSWER. GUESS I'LL NEVER BE ANY GOOD AT ARITHMETIC. SO WHAT!
OH, NOW I GET IT.
"WHEN IN DOUBT, WORK IT OUT."

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE HAS ALWAYS HAD THE REPUTATION OF BEING A REAL KNOCKOUT...ONE OF THE LOVELIEST GIRLS IN **METROPOLIS.** THEN, SUDDENLY, A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT GOES AWRY, AND THE WORLD GASPS AS THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL REPORTER IS TURNED TO A GROTESQUE MONSTROSITY. WHAT IS THE DREAD FUTURE THAT FATE HOLDS FOR...

the REPTILE GIRL of METROPOLIS!

JIMMY, I CAN'T BEAR IT. AN ATOMIC ACCIDENT TURNED MY SISTER LOIS INTO AN EVOLUTIONARY THROW-BACK WITH THE SCALY SKIN OF A REPTILE. SHE'LL BE ALONE ALL HER LIFE...AN **OUTCAST!**

BRACE UP, LUCY! LOIS HAS FOUND SOMEONE TO SHARE HER MISERY... A DEVOTED COMPANION WITH THE **SAME** REPTILIAN FEATURES THAT SHE HAS!

Schaffenberger

METROPOLIS HOSPITAL

PART I

ONE DAY, AS REPORTER LOIS LANE WORKS AS A VOLUNTEER NURSE...

A SKIMPY HAMBURGER, A CRACKER, CELERY AND A GLASS OF CARROT JUICE! IS THIS ALL I GET FOR SUPPER, MISS LANE?

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON A STRICT DIET, MR. PLUMPTON! REMEMBER?

LATER, IN THE CHILDREN'S WARD, THE KIDS HEAR LOIS "READ" A BEDTIME STORY...

...AND SO THE GALLANT KNIGHT CARRIED THE PRINCESS FROM THE BURNING CASTLE!

I'M NOT REALLY READING! THAT WAS A **TRUE STORY** OF HOW **SUPERMAN** ONCE SAVED ME, WITH **SUPERMAN** AS A KNIGHT AND ME A PRINCESS. I WISH HE WERE HERE, INSTEAD OF OFF ON A SPACE MISSION.

FAIRY TALES

THEN, AS SHE GIVES A RESTLESS PATIENT SOME SLEEPING PILLS...
MISS LANE! THE DAILY PLANET CALLED TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU HAVE TO BE AT THE NUCLEAR INSTITUTE IN 15 MINUTES.
IT'S DR. BENTON, HEAD OF THE HOSPITAL!
THANKS FOR REMINDING ME, DOCTOR! I'LL HAVE TO HURRY.

IT'S TOO LATE TO CHANGE, SO LOIS SLIPS A COAT OVER HER UNIFORM... BUT...
OH-OH!
I'M STILL CARRYING THAT BOTTLE OF SLEEPING PILLS. I'LL JUST PUT THEM IN THE POCKET OF MY NURSE'S UNIFORM AND RETURN THEM TOMORROW.

SOON, AT THE NUCLEAR INSTITUTE...
HURRY, MISS LANE! DR. PRICE IS WAITING FOR YOU TO ASSIST HIM IN DEMONSTRATING HIS NEW ATOMIC DEFENSE!
DR. PRICE IS A NUCLEAR PHYSICIST! HIS DEVICE IS SO SECRET THEY'RE HOLDING THE TEST IN A LAB WITH WALLS FIVE FEET THICK!
RESTRICTED AREA
AUTHORIZED VISITORS ONLY

SOON, AS OTHER REPORTERS WATCH FROM BEHIND A HEAVY GLASS PARTITION...
MY FRIENDS, I AM DR. PRICE...AND THIS IS MISS LOIS LANE, WHO WAS CHOSEN TO REPRESENT THE PRESS IN THIS DEMONSTRATION OF MY INVENTION.
HMM...THERE MUST BE SOME DANGER OF RADIATION. LOIS LANE IS PUTTING ON A PROTECTIVE SUIT, TOO.

MY NEW DEVICE CAN INSTANTLY NEUTRALIZE THE SHOCK AND RADIATION OF AN ATOMIC BOMB!...IT WILL MAKE ALL NUCLEAR WEAPONS OBSOLETE! OBSERVE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE RADIATION I AM ABOUT TO RELEASE INTO THIS CHAMBER!

THE SCIENTIST DONS HIS PROTECTIVE HELMET. BUT AS HE PULLS THE SWITCH...
VARROOM
YE GODS! AN EXPLOSION! IT'S CREATING A RADIOACTIVE CLOUD!

THE EERIE CLOUD BILLOWS BEHIND THE GLASS BARRIER...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT! MISS LANE AND DR. PRICE HAVE BEEN INJURED! I MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE AT ONCE!
GREAT GUNS! THIS IS ONE SCOOP POOR LOIS WON'T BE ABLE TO WRITE!

THE NEWS SPREADS THROUGH METROPOLIS LIKE WILDFIRE...
THIS IS GIL GRADY BRINGING YOU A LIVE TV REPORT ON THE NUCLEAR ACCIDENT. THEY'RE TAKING LOIS LANE AND DR. PRICE TO METROPOLIS HOSPITAL! THE EXPLOSION TORE THEIR PROTECTIVE SUITS AND BOMBARDED THEM WITH RADIATION! HERE COME THE STRETCHERS NOW!
NUCLEAR INSTITUTE

MEANWHILE, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
RIGHT, PERRY!
OLSEN! GET OVER TO THE HOSPITAL! TELL THEM TO DO ALL THEY CAN FOR LOIS... SPARE NO EXPENSE!
BUT FIRST I'LL PICK UP LOIS' SISTER, LUCY, AT THE AIRPORT. SHE'S A STEWARDESS ON A FLIGHT THAT'S ARRIVING IN 15 MINUTES!

HOURS LATER, WHEN LUCY AND JIMMY ARE FINALLY PERMITTED TO SEE LOIS...
HI, LUCY... JIMMY...
LOIS, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU? YOUR HANDS!
AND HER VOICE HAS CHANGED, TOO! HOW ELSE DID THE RADIATION AFFECT HER?
UGH! THEY'RE LIKE CLAWS!

DESPERATELY, LUCY APPEALS TO THE HEAD OF THE HOSPITAL...
DR. BENTON... CHOKE... IS SHE BADLY HURT? ALL THOSE BANDAGES...
CALM DOWN! WE'RE JUST WAITING FOR THE TREATMENT WE USED TO TAKE EFFECT. WE'LL REMOVE THE BANDAGES TOMORROW EVENING.

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS JIMMY ARRIVES AT THE HOSPITAL...
THEY'RE TAKING THE BANDAGES OFF LOIS LANE AND DR. PRICE IN DR. BENTON'S OFFICE AT 8 O'CLOCK. I WONDER WHAT EFFECTS THE RADIATION HAD?
ULP! SO DO I! I MUST GET A LOOK AT LOIS BEFORE LUCY DOES!

PRESENTLY, AT DR. BENTON'S DOOR...
THEY'RE UNWINDING THE BANDAGES NOW! I CAN SEE LOIS... OH, NO! HOW GHASTLY! LUCY MUSTN'T SEE THIS!
BENTON

BUT MOMENTS LATER, WHEN LUCY ARRIVES...
NO! DON'T GO IN THERE! I WON'T LET YOU!
JIMMY... WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM ME? I WILL SEE LOIS! I MUST KNOW THE WORST... GASP! THAT FACE! EEEE!
BENTO

LOIS! MY BEAUTIFUL SISTER... SOB!... I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!
A MIRROR! SOMEONE GIVE ME A MIRROR! I MUST SEE MY FACE!
HERE! LOOK, IF YOU INSIST!

WHEN SHE GAZES AT HER GROTESQUE REFLECTION...
SOB! THAT RADIATION CAUSED AN EVOLUTIONARY THROWBACK TO OUR REPTILIAN ANCESTORS! I'M A REPTILE IN HUMAN FORM!
LOIS... WE'RE BOTH IN THE SAME BOAT. YOU MUST HAVE COURAGE!
TRUE! WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS FROM SPACE, HE'LL FIND A WAY TO CURE YOU!

I'M CERTAIN THESE WEIRD EFFECTS ARE TEMPORARY... I PROMISED THE REPORTERS THEY COULD INTERVIEW YOU. PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER TO PUT ON YOUR BANDAGES AGAIN!
ALL RIGHT. REPLACE THE BANDAGES! WE'LL SPEAK TO THE PRESS.

AS THE REPORTERS CROWD INTO THE ROOM...
GENTLEMEN, DR. PRICE AND MISS LANE SUFFERED ONLY MINOR INJURIES. THE BANDAGES WILL BE REMOVED IN A FEW DAYS.
HOW ABOUT IT, LOIS? IS THIS ON THE LEVEL?
ER...

AT THAT INSTANT...
THE LIGHTS... THEY'RE DIMMING ...GOING OUT!
ULP! THERE MUST BE SOME TROUBLE AT THE ELECTRIC COMPANY POWER PLANT!

IN THE PITCH DARKNESS, THE REPORTERS BEHOLD A BLOOD-CHILLING SIGHT...
GREAT SCOTT! AM I SEEING THINGS?
THEIR BODIES ARE GLOWING WITH RADIATION!

SUDDENLY, AS THE LIGHTS COME ON AGAIN...
ALL RIGHT, BENTON, TALK! THAT RADIATION GLOW IS THE TIP-OFF! NOW WE WANT THE TRUTH!
THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG! BUT I'LL LEAVE IT UP TO MISS LANE! IT'S HER STORY, IF SHE WANTS TO TELL IT!

CHOKE! WE MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT, DR. PRICE! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS THE TRUTH, ANYWAY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS LANE! AND MAY I SAY YOU'RE THE BRAVEST GIRL I'VE EVER KNOWN?

AS THE BANDAGES FALL AWAY...
YE GODS!
THEY'RE LIKE A COUPLE OF... REPTILES!
DR. PRICE... W-WOULD YOU HOLD MY HAND?... I FEEL SO STRANGE!
YOU'LL NEVER BE ALONE, LOIS... NOT WHILE I'M ALIVE!

COME, LOIS! I'LL SEE YOU TO YOUR ROOM!
AT LEAST SHE HAS SOMEONE TO SHARE HER MISERY... SOMEONE WITH THE SAME AFFLICTION, WHO SEEMS DEVOTED TO HER!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, ALL METROPOLIS IS FASCINATED BY THE WEIRD, BUDDING ROMANCE...
IT'S LOIS LANE AND DR. PRICE! EVER SINCE THEY WERE RELEASED FROM THE HOSPITAL, THEY'VE GONE EVERYWHERE TOGETHER!
THEY'RE LUCKY TO HAVE EACH OTHER!
METROPOLIS OPERA COMPANY
TONIGHT
CARMEN
BUT HUMILIATION FOLLOWS THEM CONSTANTLY!
YOU TAKE OVER MY TABLE, MADGE! I CAN'T SERVE THAT GRUESOME TWOSOME! UGH! I'D HAVE NIGHTMARES FOR A WEEK!
AS DAY FOLLOWS HEARTBREAKING DAY...
UGLY LADY SCARE ME, MOMMY! WAAA!
THERE, THERE, MY BABY! SHE MEANT NO HARM!
I'M SORRY, MADAM! I'LL SLIP INTO THE MUSEUM, WHERE YOUR LITTLE ONE CAN'T SEE ME.
SUPERMAN MUSEUM
INSIDE ARE MEMENTOS OF THE LOST PAST...
LOOK! IT'S LOIS LANE!
THAT PAINTING OF SUPERMAN CARRYING HER IS BREAKING HER HEART!
SHE SEES HERSELF AS SHE USED TO BE... ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRLS IN METROPOLIS. HOW TRAGIC!
YET ONE PERSON MAKES THE TORMENT ENDURABLE...
IT'S POOR DR. PRICE! THEY MUST HAVE HAD A DATE TO MEET HERE!
COURAGE, LOIS! SUPERMAN WILL HELP US WHEN HE RETURNS!
BUT HOW CAN I FACE SUPERMAN, WHEN I LOOK LIKE THIS?
AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEONE ELSE IS BADLY IN NEED OF SUPERMAN'S HELP...
UHH! I'VE BEEN ASLEEP... WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU? SOME KIND OF JAILER?
NO QUESTIONS! YOU'LL HAVE TO REMAIN HERE FOR A FEW MORE DAYS, BUT YOU WON'T BE HURT!
6

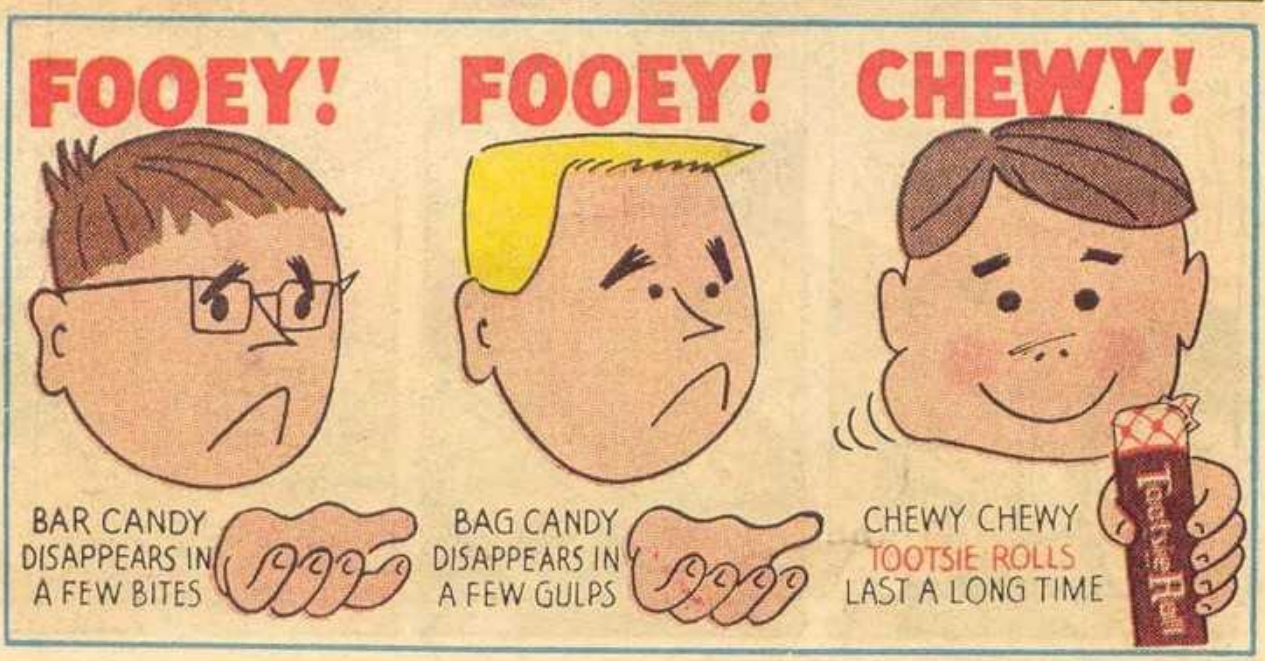
TERRIFIED, THE PRISONER MAKES A BREAK, BUT...
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? YOU CAN'T HOLD ME CAPTIVE LIKE THIS! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
RELAX, SISTER! I'VE GOT THE KEYS TO THAT DOOR. YOU'LL STAY HERE TILL I GET ORDERS TO RELEASE YOU.
I'VE PREPARED YOUR DINNER! WHY NOT HAVE SOME CHOW AND WATCH TELEVISION?
SHE'S TOO STRONG FOR ME! I'LL PRETEND TO GIVE IN!
ALL RIGHT! IF THAT'S THE WAY IT HAS TO BE, I'LL TURN ON THE T.V.
BUT AS THE SCREEN LIGHTS UP...
NOW FOR THE LOCAL NEWS... IN THE WEEK SINCE A NUCLEAR ACCIDENT MADE THEM HUMAN REPTILES, LOIS LANE AND DR. PRICE HAVE BEEN CONSTANT COMPANIONS... TODAY, THEY ANNOUNCED THEIR ENGAGEMENT!
GASP! BUT THAT CREATURE ISN'T LOIS LANE! I AM!
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS THE EXPLOSION AT THE NUCLEAR INSTITUTE. ACCORDING TO THAT NEWS BULLETIN, IT HAPPENED A WEEK AGO. I MUST HAVE BEEN DRUGGED AND HELD A PRISONER HERE ALL THAT TIME.
LIKE I SAID, NO QUESTIONS, MISS LANE! I HAVE ORDERS TO KEEP YOU HERE. AS TO WHY...MY LIPS ARE SEALED!
THIS MUST BE A CRIMINAL PLOT! I'D BETTER PLAY IT COOL UNTIL I FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE! WAIT... I HAVE AN IDEA!
THAT EVENING, AT SUPPER...
I'M SORRY, BUT I'M TOO UPSET TO FINISH MY MEAL. YOU CAN HAVE MY COFFEE, IF YOU LIKE!
DON'T MIND IF I DO! THANKS!
MOMENTS AFTER THE BREW IS SWALLOWED...
HO-HUM! I'M SO TIRED! WANT TO SLEEP... SLEEP...
HA, HA! NATURALLY! I DRUGGED HER WITH THE SLEEPING PILLS I HAD IN THE POCKET OF MY NURSE'S UNIFORM. NOW TO TAKE HER KEYS AND GET OUT OF HERE!
7

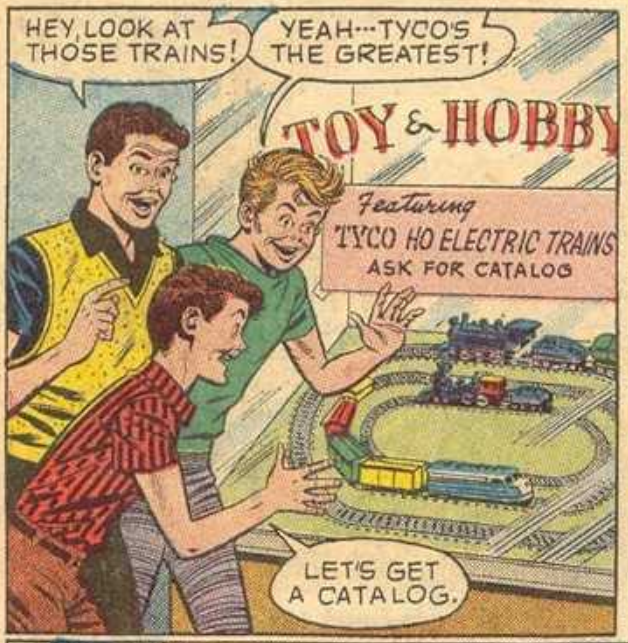
MOMENTS LATER, A FURTIVE FIGURE SLIPS OUT INTO THE NIGHT...
I'M IN A SUBURB OF METROPOLIS! THOSE ARE THE CITY LIGHTS ACROSS THE BAY. THERE'S A SUBWAY NOT FAR FROM HERE THAT WILL TAKE ME HOME.

AN HOUR LATER, LOIS REACHES HER DESTINATION...
THAT REPTILE GIRL MAY BE USING MY APARTMENT. IF I CAN SURPRISE HER, I MIGHT FORCE HER TO CONFESS WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

BUT THE APARTMENT IS UNOCCUPIED...
THERE'S NO ONE HERE. BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL MY ESCAPE IS DISCOVERED! I'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE SOMEONE COMES LOOKING FOR ME! BUT FIRST I'LL USE MY THEATRICAL MAKE-UP BOX TO DISGUISE MYSELF.
8

IN THIS GET-UP, NO ONE CAN TELL ME FROM THAT REPTILE GIRL! NOW TO FIND OUT WHY I WAS KIDNAPPED, AND WHY THAT CREEPY CREATURE IS POSING AS ME!
END PART I
BEWARE, LOIS! YOU'RE EMBARKING ON THE WEIRDEST, MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURE OF YOUR LIFE, AS YOU'LL LEARN IN PART II!


FOOEY!
FOOEY!
CHEWY!
BAR CANDY DISAPPEARS IN A FEW BITES
BAG CANDY DISAPPEARS IN A FEW GULPS
CHEWY CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLLS LAST A LONG TIME
Tootsie Roll



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THE ELEMENT MAN

MEET WITCH KRAFT! SHE'S SUCH A ZANY JANE, THEY MUST'VE STOLEN HER STRAIGHT OUT OF THE WACK'S MUSEUM! SHE'S A GEYSER OF GIGGLES FROM THE WITCHING WELL!

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

THEY'RE ON THEIR OWN-- THE TEEN TITANS-- FOUR OF YOUR FAVORITE JUNIOR HEROES, IN THE WILDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS!

PART II

The SECRET of the REPTILE GIRL

IN DESPERATION, LOIS PHONES HER SISTER, LUCY...
...LUCY, BELIEVE ME! I'M NOT A THROW-BACK! I'M THE VICTIM OF SOME GHASTLY PLOT! I'LL PROVE IT IF YOU'LL HELP ME!
SOB! WHAT A RELIEF!... LOIS, I'LL HELP ANY WAY I CAN!

MEANWHILE, AT THE NUCLEAR INSTITUTE, THE FALSE LOIS LANE IS THE CENTER OF ATTENTION...
THAT RADIATION AFFECTED LOIS LANE'S BRAIN, TOO. SHE'S BECOME A SCIENTIFIC GENIUS! THIS IS HER LATEST INVENTION... AN ELECTRIC BULB THAT LIGHTS UP WITH ENERGY TRANSMITTED BY RADIO!
WHAT A FANTASTIC DEVICE!

SOON AFTERWARD, LUCY ENTERS...
LOIS! I HAVE BAD NEWS! CHOKE! OUR BROTHER STEVE HAD AN ACCIDENT! YOU MUST COME TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE!
ER... STEVE HURT? I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU, LUCY!

LOIS, I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR BROTHER! BUT WILL YOU PLEASE MEET ME AT THE ENTRANCE TO METROPOLIS PARK IN HALF AN HOUR? I HAVE SOME VITAL INFORMATION TO GIVE YOU!
I-I'LL BE THERE, DEAR!

HOWEVER, AS THE PHONEY LOIS ENTER A WAITING CAR...
THIS IMPOSTOR FELL FOR YOUR STORY, LUCY! A LITTLE CHLOROFORM WILL KNOCK HER OUT!
MMFFF!
I'LL HEAD FOR THE MOTEL ROOM WE RENTED!

PRESENTLY, AT THE MOTEL...
YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS! THIS REPTILIAN SKIN SHE'S WEARING IS SIMPLY MAKE-UP, LIKE YOUR OWN!
I'D STAY HERE AND REMOVE HER DISGUISE, BUT I HAVEN'T THE TIME! I'LL MEET DR. PRICE AT METROPOLIS PARK IN HER PLACE AND TRY TO FIND OUT WHY SHE WAS IMPERSONATING ME!

SOON, AT THE PARK...
I WANTED TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING IN THE ZOO'S REPTILE HOUSE! IT'S CLOSED FOR THE DAY, BUT THE KEEPER LOANED ME THE KEY!
A VISIT TO THE REPTILE HOUSE! WHY?
METROPOLIS MUSEUM
REPTILE HOUSE
THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION ASTOUNDS LOIS!
B-BUT, DARLING, YOU'RE NOT GOING INTO THAT CASE, ARE YOU? IT'S FILLED WITH THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST REPTILES!
TRUE! BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THEM! WATCH!
TO LOIS' ASTONISHMENT...
:GASP!: THOSE POISONOUS SNAKES AREN'T HARMING YOU! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SHOW YOU, LOIS, DEAR. EVER SINCE I BECAME REPTILIAN, ALL REPTILES ARE FRIENDLY TO ME!
YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN AFFECTED IN THE SAME WAY! WANT TO TRY?
ER...DO YOU THINK IT'S SAFE?
IF I REFUSE, HE'LL GUESS I'M NOT REPTILIAN! BUT IF I GO IN, THE REPTILES MAY ATTACK ME! :ULP!: WHAT DO I DO NOW?
SUDDENLY...
I TRIPPED ON THE SILL! I'M FALLING INTO THE DEN OF REPTILES! EEEE!
YE GODS! THOSE SNAKES AREN'T MENACING ME! IN FACT, THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM ME!
INCREDIBLE, LOIS! FOR SOME REASON, ALL THESE DEADLY REPTILES ACTUALLY FEAR YOU NOW!
2

SOON, AS THEY LEAVE THE ZOO...
ALL RIGHT, DARLING! SEE YOU LATER!
GOT TO GET BACK TO THE MOTEL AND QUESTION MY IMPOSTOR!
OHH! ALL THIS EXCITEMENT HAS GIVEN ME A HEADACHE! I'M GOING HOME TO REST!
ZOO
BUT WHEN LOIS REACHES THE MOTEL...
:ULP!: OUR PRISONER ESCAPED! SHE LEFT LUCY UNCONSCIOUS! THAT DOES IT! I'M CALLING THE POLICE!
THAT'S ONE PHONE CALL YOU'LL NEVER MAKE!
DR. PRICE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
RRI-PPP!
THEN, IN A FIERCE STRUGGLE...
SORRY, MY DEAR! I CAN'T LET YOU INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!
MMMFF! HIS REPTILIAN SKIN... PEELING OFF... HE'S A PHONEY, TOO...;UHHHH;... CHLOROFORM... I'M BLACKING OUT!
LATER, AS SOME LADS PLAY BASEBALL IN A NEARBY FIELD...
KRRAASHH!
WE'D BETTER BEAT IT!
HOLY COW! WE BROKE A WINDOW IN THE MOTEL!
A DRAFT OF FRESH AIR FLOODS THROUGH THE MOTEL ROOM, REVIVING THE UNCONSCIOUS SISTERS...
LOIS... WAKE UP!... HOW'D YOU GET HERE?... OUR PRISONER BROKE LOOSE AND CHLOROFORMED ME!
I KNOW... DR. PRICE FOLLOWED ME HERE AND DID THE SAME TO ME! ;GROAN!;
3

SWIFTLY, LOIS TELLS HER STORY. THEN...
SO PRICE IS A PHONEY REPTILIAN, TOO! WE'LL TRACK HIM DOWN AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
HE'S PROBABLY HEADED FOR THE NUCLEAR INSTITUTE! BUT BEFORE WE GO THERE, I'LL REMOVE THIS MAKE-UP! IT'S USELESS NOW!
HASTENING ACROSS TOWN, LOIS AND LUCY ARRIVE AT THE INSTITUTE, WHERE...
THERE ARE THOSE FRAUDS NOW, IN THE INSTITUTE GARDEN! THEY'RE PROBABLY COOKING UP SOME MORE DIRTY WORK!
WE'LL EAVESDROP AND TRY TO LEARN WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
JUST THEN...
PSSST! LUCY, LOOK! AM I SEEING THINGS, OR DOES THAT BIRD HAVE THREE LEGS?
ULP! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE IT BEFORE!
AND NO WONDER, FOR AS THE CREATURE ALIGHTS...
THAT BIRD IS A SPACECRAFT! LOOK... LITTLE MEN... ALIENS... THEY'RE SETTING UP SOME STRANGE DEVICES!
WHERE ARE THEY FROM? COULD DR. PRICE BE WORKING WITH THEM?
THEN, INCREDIBLY...
GASP! A FREEZE RAY! IT'S ENCLOSING THOSE TWO IMPOSTORS IN A BLOCK OF ICE!
NEXT, AN EVEN MORE SHOCKING SIGHT...
YE GODS! ANOTHER RAY!
IT'S SHRINKING THE ICE BLOCK DOWN TO TINY SIZE AND CARRYING IT INTO THE SPACESHIP BY MEANS OF SOME ANTI-GRAVITY FORCE!

THEN...
OH, NO! IT TOOK OFF AND VANISHED.. BEFORE OUR VERY EYES! WHAT ARE THEY PLANNING TO DO WITH THEIR TWO PRISONERS?
I-I DON'T KNOW! BUT THEY'LL PROBABLY GET THE PUNISHMENT THEY DESERVE! THEY WERE UP TO SOMETHING CROOKED!
WELL, IT'S OVER NOW, LOIS! WHOEVER THOSE TWO WERE, THEY WON'T EVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
THANK HEAVENS THAT NIGHTMARE IS OVER! I'LL REPORT TO THE DAILY PLANET TOMORROW MORNING, AND WRITE UP THIS WEIRD STORY!
BUT THE NEXT DAY, IN THE PLANET OFFICE...
WHAT?! IT'S THAT FAKE LOIS WHO WAS IMPERSONATING ME!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? AND WHERE'S THAT PHONEY DR. PRICE WHO WAS WORKING WITH YOU?
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, LOIS!
LOIS LANE
KEEP AWAY! DON'T COME NEAR ME! EEEEEE!
RELAX! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS, AND WE'LL PROVE IT!
THEN, SUPER-SWIFTLY...
SUPERMAN!... SUPERGIRL! THEN YOU TWO WERE POSING AS DR. PRICE AND MYSELF! BUT WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WHY WAS I KIDNAPPED?
LET'S GO UP TO THE PLANET ROOF, WHERE WE CAN'T BE OVERHEARD! I'LL EXPLAIN THERE!
SOON, ATOP THE PLANET BUILDING...
IT ALL BEGAN TWO WEEKS AGO, WHEN...
"...A STRANGE, TINY SPACESHIP STREAKED THROUGH THE KEY-HOLE OF MY FORTRESS. IT WAS INTERCEPTED BY A SECURITY-DEVICE I HAD SET UP TO PREVENT ENTRY..."
GREAT KRYPTON! THAT VESSEL IS SO SMALL MY DEVICE CAUSED IT TO EXPLODE! IF THERE'S ANYONE INSIDE, I HOPE HE WASN'T HARMED!
POW!
5

"THE TINY, ALIEN PILOT WAS UNHURT, BUT HE IMMEDIATELY SWALLOWED A POISON CAPSULE..."

1. ***YARR OF TANG***, WAS ORDERED TO KILL MYSELF IF CAPTURED, BUT I AM ONLY A SCOUT. MY COMPANIONS WILL SOON ARRIVE FROM OUR DIMENSION!

"DELIRIOUS FROM THE DRUG, HE BEGAN REVEALING HIS PARTNERS' PLANS..."

WE ARE SPACE-PIRATES BACK ON ***TANG!*** IN THAT ENVIRONMENT, WE HAVE MANY SUPER-POWERS! WE COLLECT THE GREATEST SCIENTISTS IN OUR DIMENSION, HOOKED UP TO A COMPUTER, THEY ARE FORCED TO HELP US PLAN OUR FAIL-PROOF SPACE RAIDS!

NOW WE'LL COLLECT THE GREATEST MINDS OF YOUR DIMENSION ... OUR FIRST TARGET ... DR. PRICE... EVEN YOU CAN'T STOP US, FOR IF YOU FOLLOWED MY FRIENDS TO ***OUR*** DIMENSION, YOUR SUPER-POWERS WOULD BE REDUCED BY ***HALF***..... AHHHHH

HE'S DEAD! SO ***YARR'S*** COMPANIONS WILL BE AFTER DR. PRICE, EARTH'S TOP NUCLEAR PHYSICIST! HMM... I HAVE A PLAN!

"HASTILY, I SUMMONED ***SUPERGIRL*** AND EXPLAINED."

...SO I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS DR. PRICE!... WHEN THE SPACE PIRATES KIDNAP ME INTO THEIR DIMENSION, I'LL USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO STOP THEIR RAIDS!

BUT HOW CAN YOU, WITH YOUR POWERS CUT IN ***HALF*** IN THEIR WORLD?

THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN! YOU'LL DISGUISE YOURSELF AS LOIS LANE. THEN WE'LL TRICK THOSE PIRATES INTO KIDNAPPING US BOTH!

GREAT! WE CAN ***COMBINE*** OUR SUPER-POWERS WHEN WE COMBAT THE ***TANG*** CRIMINALS IN THEIR OWN DIMENSION!

"AFTER EXPLAINING TO DR. PRICE, WE STAGED THE FAKE RADIOACTIVE EXPLOSION..."

A CAPSULE OF SLEEPING GAS INSIDE LOIS' PROTECTIVE SUIT IS KNOCKING HER OUT. WE'LL HIDE HER AWAY, GUARDED BY A POLICEWOMAN, TILL WE'VE STOPPED THE ***TANG*** CRIMINALS!

DR. PRICE WILL STAY UNDERCOVER WHILE I TAKE HIS PLACE... I'LL EXPLAIN TO LOIS WHEN IT'S ALL OVER!

YARROO

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

HEY, CHARACTERS!

I'M WORKING WITH THAT SQUARE **BOB HOPE**-- BUT ON THE FLIP SIDE, I'M PEDDLING SUBS FOR **DC.** (*Definitely Cool*)

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DON'T BUG ME, MAN! LIKE THIS IS THEM!
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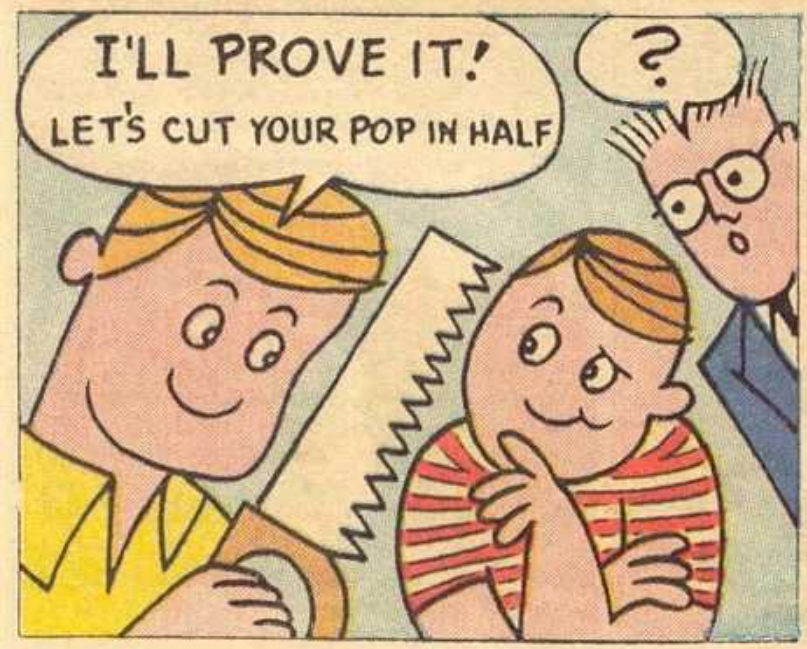
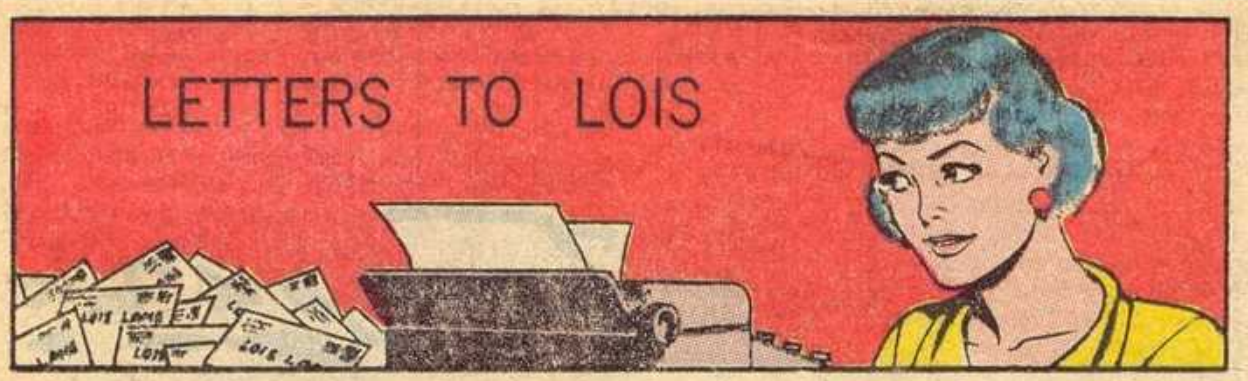
SUPERMAN CONTINUES HIS EXPLANATION...
WRAPPED IN BANDAGES, WE WERE RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL, WHERE DR. BENTON HELPED US TO GIVE THAT FALSE "THROW-BACK" STORY TO THE PRESS!
AND THE MAKE-UP CONVINCED THE TANGS THAT DR. PRICE AND "LOIS LANE" HAD BECOME REPTILIAN... BUT WHY SHOULD THE TANGS WANT TO KIDNAP ME?
"OUR SCHEME WAS TO MAKE IT SEEM THAT THE RADIATION HAD GIVEN 'LOIS' A BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC BRAIN..."
WHEN THE TANGS HEAR THAT "LOIS" HAS EVOLVED INTO A GENIUS, THEY'LL WANT TO COLLECT HER, TOO!
BUT MY ESCAPE COULD HAVE RUINED YOUR PLANS! SUPERGIRL, WHY DIDN'T YOU TIP ME OFF WHEN I TRIED TO CHLOROFORM YOU?
I DIDN'T DARE! THE TANGS HAVE TELEPATHIC POWERS! THEY COULDN'T READ OUR SUPER-MINDS, BUT YOURS WOULD HAVE BEEN EASY. SO I PRETENDED THE CHLOROFORM KNOCKED ME OUT!
SUPERMAN, SINCE YOU WEREN'T REALLY REPTILIAN, HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THE STRANGE BEHAVIOR OF THE REPTILES IN THE ZOO?
I KNEW LUCY'S STORY ABOUT AN INJURED BROTHER WAS FALSE, BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO BROTHER. WHEN MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALED YOUR PLANS TO TAKE SUPER-GIRL'S PLACE, I HAD TO DISCOURAGE YOU.
"THAT'S WHY I LURED YOU INTO THE REPTILE HOUSE, WHERE..." LOIS DOESN'T REALIZE I'M SCARING OFF THE CREATURES WITH MY HEAT VISION, JUST AS I KEPT THEM AWAY FROM MYSELF. THIS SHOULD FRIGHTEN HER INTO GIVING UP HER REPTILIAN IMPERSONATION!
"WE LET THE TANGS KIDNAP US, BUT ONCE THEIR SHIP ENTERED THEIR OWN DIMENSION..."
THE FROST CAN'T HARM OUR INVULNERABLE BODIES. BUT THOUGH OUR POWERS ARE REDUCED IN THIS DIMENSION, OUR COMBINED HEAT VISIONS CAN EASILY MELT THE ICE!
7

"THEN WE USED OUR SUPER-BREATH TO TURN THE TABLES ON THE TANGS, WHOSE ONE WEAKNESS WAS COLD! THAT'S WHY THEY USED A FREEZE-RAY AS A WEAPON AGAINST THEIR ENEMIES..."
ENOUGH. SUPERGIRL! THE TANGS' STRANGE CELLULAR STRUCTURE WILL KEEP THEM FROZEN IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION UNTIL WE TURN THEM OVER TO THE LAW! AND WE OVERHEARD THEM SAYING THAT THEIR WHOLE PIRATE BAND IS ABOARD THIS VESSEL!
"THE SHIP'S AUTOMATIC CONTROLS LANDED US ON THE PLANET TANG, WHERE..."
STRANGERS, ACCEPT OUR THANKS FOR CAPTURING THESE CRIMINALS. THEY HAVE TROUBLED OUR DIMENSION FOR YEARS! WE'LL SEND SOME MEN TO FREE THEIR SCIENTIST PRISONERS!
GOOD! WE'RE OFF FOR OUR OWN DIMENSION NOW! FAREWELL!

AFTER RETURNING TO EARTH IN THE TANG CRAFT, WE REVERSED THEIR SHRINKING RAY AND ENLARGED OURSELVES. THEN WE HURRIED HERE TO EXPLAIN IT ALL TO YOU.
KIDNAPPINGS, LITTLE MEN, REPTILIANS... I'M GLAD IT'S ALL OVER, SUPERMAN!
8
THE NEXT DAY, AS LOIS RECEIVES A GIFT FROM A DISTANT FAN CLUB IN ASIA...
IT'S A PURSE MADE OF THE RAREST SNAKESKIN IN THE WORLD... BUT FRANKLY, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING AROUND THAT WILL REMIND ME OF-- REPTILES!
THE SPECTRE IS COMING!
THE END!


I'LL PROVE IT!
LET'S CUT YOUR POP IN HALF
?

SEE. ITS THE ONLY POP WITH CHEWY, CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL INSIDE!
Tootsie Roll POP
IN 6 SCRUMPTUOUS FLAVORS



Dear Editor: Reading your magazine has inspired me to write the following bit of verse:

Listen, my friends; I'll poetically tell
Of a fabulous female reporter;
In all of her dreams on one theme does she dwell—
She desires to have Superman court her.

Long has the world known this newswoman's fame
And I'm very sure you've met her;
Nothing is easier than finding her name—
Examine each line's first letter!

What do you think of it? —Carol Loomis, Dover, Del.

(We like it so well we can only express ourselves in one way:

To your bit of poetry,
Honest and revealing,
An acrostic also we
Now to you are dealing;
Keep your eyes both peeled to see
Something of our feeling!

Get the message, Carol? —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I must compliment you on "Lois Lane's Great Houdini Trick." I especially enjoyed it because you mentioned Houdini quite a lot in it. And Lois was great using that fake medium's stunt! Houdini is my other idol, besides Superman. Magic is my hobby and DC comics are my favorite literature. By the way, I have a 25c bet that this letter will never be printed. —Lynn Tweedel, Opelousas, La.

(Let this be a lesson to you on the evils of gambling! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I enjoyed "Lois Lane, Arabian Princess." However, Lois says that the asp is the deadliest of all poisonous snakes. But in an encyclopedia, I found that the king cobra is the deadliest. You goofed! —Bruce Lobaugh, Irwin, Pa.

(Not by much. If the asp in the story had had its hood spread, you'd have seen that it was a cobra, too—an Egyptian cobra, to be exact. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: My mother says, "Comics are dopey." But when I bring one home, she reads it—and she seems to like LOIS LANE best. So I want to congratulate you, because if you can get *my* mother interested in a comic, you must publish good stories. —Deborah Sweeney, New York, N.Y.

(Thanks, Debbie. Give us your mother's name and next February we'll send her a Valentine! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I thought "Lois Lane, Spy-Hunter" was great. But I think I found a mistake. In the next to the last panel, Superman says he is going to bring the "Octopus" back to court. Isn't it true that a man cannot be tried twice for the same crime? —Paul Gutowski, Wappingers Falls, N.Y.

(Yes—but the "Octopus" hadn't been brought to trial. There had only been a pre-trial hearing which failed to indict him. Therefore, the "double jeopardy" principle didn't apply in this case. —Ed.)

• • •

O, Royal Editor: Salaam! My written thanks, humble as they are, cannot properly commend the brilliance of the Arabian tale which graced your July issue of LOIS LANE. "The Captive Princess" was truly a great example of the unique talent which Allah has conferred on your staff. It should be forever preserved in the Arabian Hall of Fame, guarded by a troop of magical flying carpets. —Barbara Brown, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

(May the Djinn bless thee! By the Seven Sacred Scarabs of the Sahara, we vow that we shall strive to make our next 1,001 tales even more illustrious! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In "Lois Lane's Houdini Trick," you show Lois reading a book about Houdini's tricks. But I read that Houdini's tricks would not be revealed till 1974. I'll bet you $20 you won't print this. —Unsigned, North Babylon, N.Y.

(We didn't goof. What Lois read about was not a disclosure of Houdini's stage illusions, but tricks employed by fake mediums who were exposed by the great magician. By the way, you're pretty tricky yourself—you make us a $20 bet, then don't sign your name, so we can't collect! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: "Lois Lane's Super-Perfect Crime" demonstrates something I've believed for a long time—that Superman will never marry. I say he's a confirmed bachelor who simply won't change. And I strongly doubt that you can come up with any evidence to the contrary. —Kathy Drake, Bismark, N.D.

(You'll find the evidence in the current issue of SUPERMAN, which introduces the Man of Steel's

30th-century descendant. It's the first of a brand-new series, by the way, so don't miss this kickoff! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Congratulations on "The Captive Princess!" I especially liked seeing Lois and Lana in Arabian dress. But on the last page, when Superman was flying them home, the girls were wearing the same clothes they wore in the early part of the story. Shouldn't they have been clad in their Arabian costumes? —Bill Lindau, Winston Salem, N.C.

(Of course not! Lois and Lana aren't slobs. They cleaned up and got into some fresh clothes at the town where Professor Lang was staying before Superman flew them all home. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I can't understand Professor Potter. He's Lana's uncle and yet he always seems to be helping Lois out. Why doesn't he show some family loyalty and aid his own niece, Lana, in her campaign to win Superman's heart? —Donna Hall, Flint, Mich.

(You should realize that Potter is an absent-minded professor and he often mistakes Lois for Lana. But we appreciate your sympathy for the Girl From Uncle. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I know that Lois Lane and her sister Lucy both qualify as LL's—those letters that keep cropping up in the Superman family. Are there any more LL's in Lois' family? —Bob Wilcox, Hammond, Ind.

(Yes! Her mother's name is *Ella*! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: My favorite stories are the ones in which Lois goes back in time and meets great historical figures. How about having her go back to Shakespeare's time and get a job acting in his plays? —Mark Evans, Butte, Mont.

(She'd never be able to swing it! In Shakespeare's time, there were no actresses. All the women's parts —including Juliet, Lady Macbeth and Cleopatra— were played by *boys!* —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I wish you'd give us more information about Lana Lang's private life. You've told us where Lois went to college, how she got her job, all about her work as a volunteer nurse. So how about more on Lana Lang? We Lana fans want to learn everything concerning our heroine. —Eva Norris, Atlantic City, N.J.

(You'll get the biographical lowdown on Lana in a great two-part story we have in the works, to be published in 1966. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In a recent Superman story, Luthor went back to Krypton before the theft of Kandor, and Lara devoted all her attention to him! But in "Lois Lane's Romance with Jor-El," which also takes place before Brainiac's theft of Kandor, Lara spent all her time being jealous of Jor-El's affection for Lois! How could she feel both emotions at the same time? Please explain this "boo-boo' sensibly. —Dick Ruprecht, Pittsburgh, Pa.

(We think that you'll be able to answer your own question when you're old enough to understand women. And, when you're that old, we hope that you'll let our successors know so that they can suggest you for membership in the Legion of Super-Heroes—as *Immortal Lad!* —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I can't decide whether Lois is extremely brilliant or just plain stupid. Sometimes she'll solve a mystery in a way that seems worthy of Sherlock Holmes, while at other times she gets herself into jams from which only Superman can extricate her. So how about it? Is Lois really smart, or is she dumb? —Myron Chase, Chattanooga, Tenn.

(She's smart, but she's also very curious, reckless, and impetuous. Naturally, these qualities can get her into a lot of trouble. Just remember that nobody's always hitting on *all* cylinders and that even Willie Mays doesn't bat 1000! Napoleon was a great military leader, but look what happened to him at Waterloo! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I know you have many readers of SUPERMAN in foreign countries, for I've seen their letters occasionally in your various columns. Could you give me the name and address of one of them, as I'd like to have a foreign pen pal? —Audrey McClintock, Passaic, N.J.

(It is against our policy to divulge the names and addresses of readers. However, pen palling can be great fun, and we thought it would be a service to you and other readers to list the following two organizations, which provide names of pen pals for free, or for a very small charge. They are: 1. People to People, Inc., 2401 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo. 64141. 2. Student Letter Exchange, Waseca, Minn., Attention: R. C. Mishek.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I found a mistake in "Lois Lane's Romance with Jor-El." On the cover, Lara calls our gal "Lois." Yet, in the story, Lois uses the name "Lo-Ane" while she's on Krypton. How do you explain that? —Timothy Smith, Essex, Md.

(With great difficulty and a very red face. But at least we had the first two letters—Lo—right! —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: For a long time, I've been reading the Imaginary Stories in your Superman family magazines. So I decided what your column really needs is an Imaginary Letter. I am a young man in my twenties, a long-time fan of the Man of Steel and Lois. If you will send me Lois' address and phone number, I will take her on an Imaginary Date and write you an Imaginary account of it. —Cal Phillips, Providence, R.I.

(Since it's all Imaginary, just *Imagine* that we gave you the info! —Ed.)

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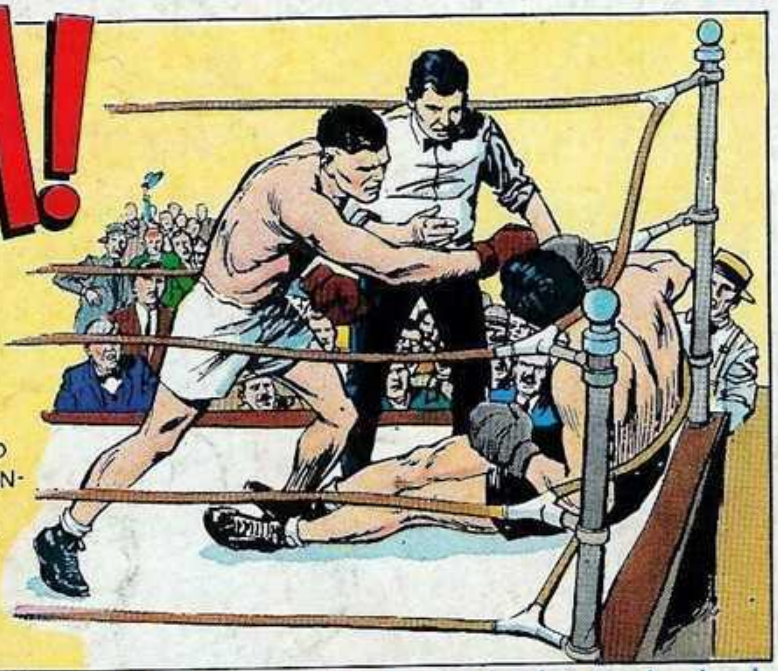
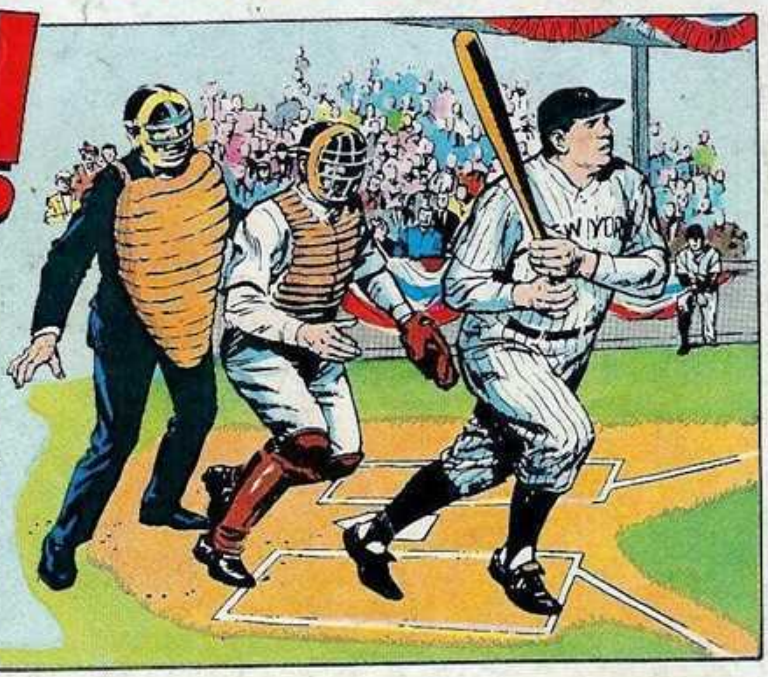


AFTER BEING KNOCKED OUT OF THE RING BY "THE WILD BULL OF THE PAMPAS", JACK DEMPSEY COMES BACK TO SCORE A THRILLING KO OVER LUIS FIRPO IN THE SECOND ROUND OF THEIR CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT IN THE OLD POLO GROUNDS. ANOTHER "GREAT MOMENT IN SPORT"—SEPT. 14, 1923.

★ ★

SLAM!



"THE SULTAN OF SWAT" ESTABLISHES THE HOME RUN RECORD THAT HAS NEVER BEEN TOPPED IN A 154-GAME SEASON. BABE RUTH COMES TO BAT AGAINST THE WASHINGTON SENATORS AND BANGS HIS 60TH HOMER OFF LEFT-HANDER TOM ZACHARY. ANOTHER GREAT MOMENT IN SPORT"—SEPT. 30, 1927.

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